

I.G. 48



New Book

of
SONGS.
Engraven Printed

and
Published
for
Rich. Leveridge.

Entered at Stationers Hall
according to y^e Act of Parl:^{mt}

192503-442

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*A Hue & Cry after a stray Heart (with y Marks & Blemishes) which
 whoever shall bring to y Publisher shall have satisfaction to some Tune.*

Noble, Generous, Great, & Good, But never, never, never to be Understood; Fickle as the

Wind, still Cha... nging, After every Female Ra...

ing; Panting, Trembling, sighing, dying But addicted much very much to Lying:

Noble, Generous, Great & Good, But never, never, never to be Understood; When the Siren

Songs re...peats, Equal Measures Still it beats; Equal Measures Still it beats,

Equal Measures still it beats,

Who e'er shall wear it, it will smart her,

wear it, it will smart her And who e'er takes it, takes a Tartar. Who e'er shall

wear it, it will smart her, and who e'er takes it, takes a Tartar. Who

Cupid Disarm'd.

Young Cupid one day wiley, with well dissembl'd Art;

Young Cupid one day wiley, with well dissembl'd art;

Let fly an arrow

Slyly, and pierc'd me to y^e Heart and pierc'd me to y^e Heart. Let fly an Arrow Slyly, and

pierc'd me to y^e Heart. & pierc'd me to y^e Heart.

while I sigh'd, grew stupid, A while I sigh'd, grew stupid. But to quit scores wth Cupid, I've found a

way w^{ch} soon I'll try, since reason takes my part: since reason takes my pa

rt since rea son takes my part since reason takes my part.

I'll

Steal away his Arrows, and Sweet revenge pursue, I'll steal away his arrows, & sweet revenge pursue,

with Womens Hearts I'll head 'em, & then they'l nere fly true, no, n. o they'l nere fly true, nth Womens. hearts I'll

head 'em, & then they'l nere fly true, no, n. o they'l nere fly true.

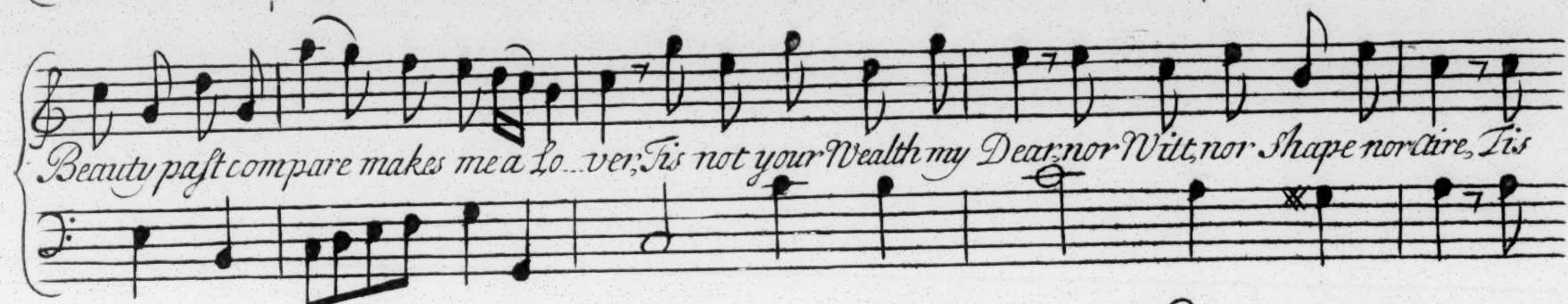
Love and Good Humour.



'Tis not your Wealth my Dear, nor Witt nor Shape nor Aire, nor Beauty past com-



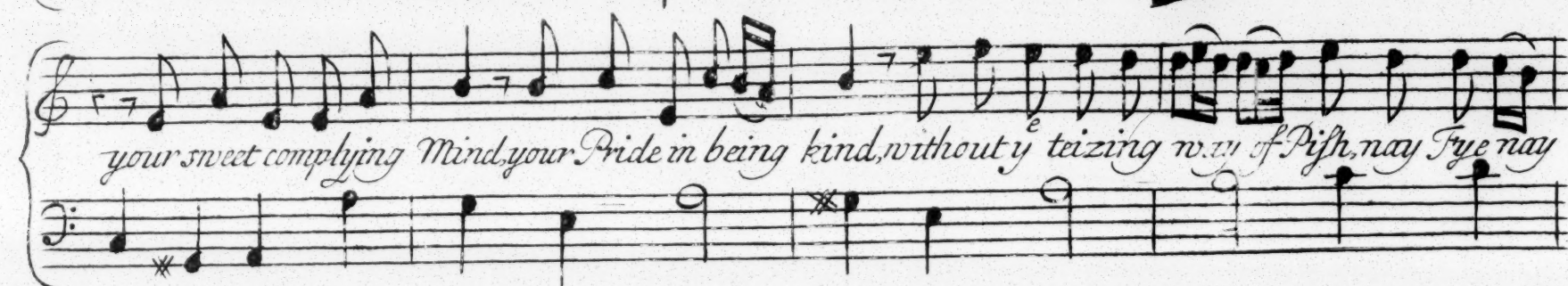
pare makē me a Lo...ver, 'Tis not your Wealth, nor Witt, nor Shape, nor Beauty past compare, nor



Beauty past compare makes me a Lo...ver, 'Tis not your Wealth my Dear, nor Witt, nor Shape nor Aire, 'Tis



not your Wealth nor Witt, nor Shape, nor Beauty past compare nor Beauty past compare makes me a Lo...ver;



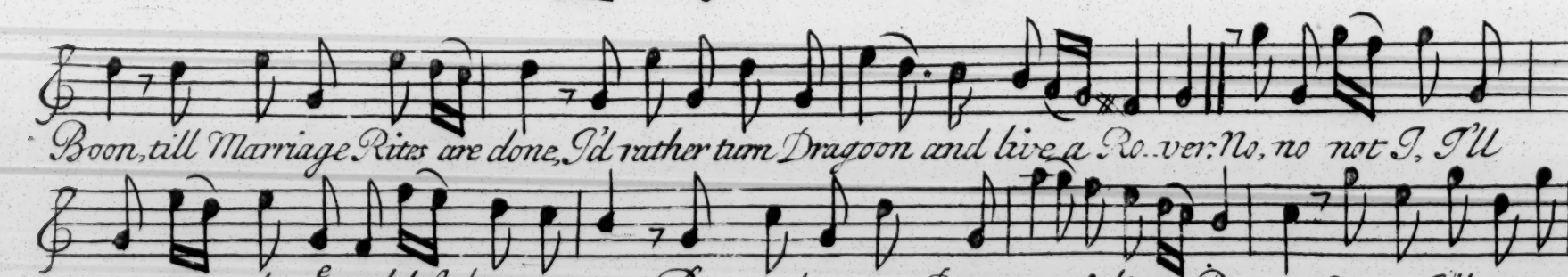
your sweet complying Mind, your Pride in being kind, without y^e teizing wth of Pish, nay Fye nay



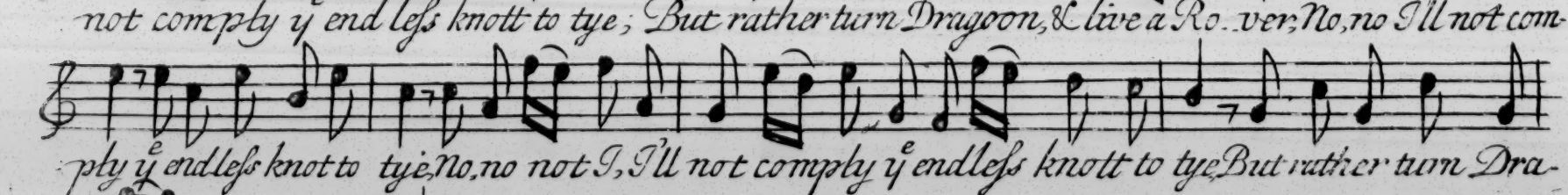
Pray, has brought me o...ver, your Sweet complying Mind, your Pride in being kind, your



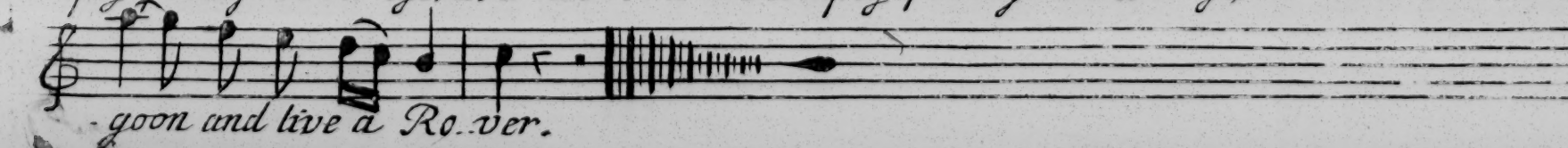
Pride in being kind, has brought me o...ver. For those who keep the



Boon, till Marriage Rites are done, I'd rather turn Dragoon and live a Ro...ver. No, no not I, I'll



not comply y^e end less knott to tie; But rather turn Dragoon, & live a Ro...ver, No, no I'll not com-



ply y^e end less knot to tie, No, no not I, I'll not comply y^e end less knott to tie But rather turn Dra-
goon and live a Ro...ver.

Fort St. Clare.

Brisk

Unison

Come charge your Empty Glasses,

charge, charge em high, we'll Drink away our Croakes, & all spleen de-fye, fye, Lets

neer think of to morrow, 'Tis this turns all our Sorrow, 'tis this turns all our So-

rror to Mirth & Joy,

Joy,

But

should our Bumpers fail us, when Wordly cares assail us we'll Drown y^e plagues that ail us, In

Mighty Guns, No Army shall be Prowder, nor all thier Cannon Louder,

with Weed instead of Pow-

der we'll charge our Guns, In

vest the Ovidial Table, to Order Sta-nd, Huzza like any Rabble, yet Ob-serve

Com-mand,

mand, Till like true Sons of Merrit, we've taken Fort S^t. Clare, we've

taken Fort S^t. Cla-

ret with Quart in hand.

The Founder of the Feast.

Let y^e Waiter bring clean Glasses wth a fresh Supply of Wine, For I see by all your

Faces, in my Wishes you will Joyn Let y^e Waiter bring clean Glasses wth a fresh Supply of

Wine, wth a fresh Suppl y of Wine, wth a

fresh Supply of Wine, with a fresh Supply of Wine.

It is not y^e Charms of Beauty, w^{ch} I purpose to Proclaime we a While will leave y^e duty, we a

while will leave y^e duty for a more prevailing Theam, a more prevail ing Theam, we a while will leave y^e

duty for a more prevailing mo re prevailing Theam. To y^e Health I'm now pro-

-posing, Let's have one full Glas at least, no one here can think t^e Imposing, 'Tis y^e Founder of our

Feast, To y^e Health I'm now proposing, Let's have one full Glas at least, to the Fou

nder, to the Founder of our Feast, to y^e Founder of our Feast.

67

60

Wm. H. Hall

The Saylor's Wish.

Luff, Luff, thus, thus No near, that ha-te full Sound to wish-ing Lovers, homeward

bound: Might-y Boreas, Might-y Boreas move thy Court from thus thus No

near, to Starboard Port. Let Sof-ter, Sof-ter steady, steady fi-ll the Throat of

him that Cunn, & them that Stear, That we the Sooner may come where our

eager wishes swifter fl-ly, Then all the blasts blown from the Sky, then

all y^e blasts blown from the Sky, Till claspt within those Arms we're come, to

Sweeter Sound dear wellcome home, Till claspt within those Arms we're come to Sweeter Sound dear

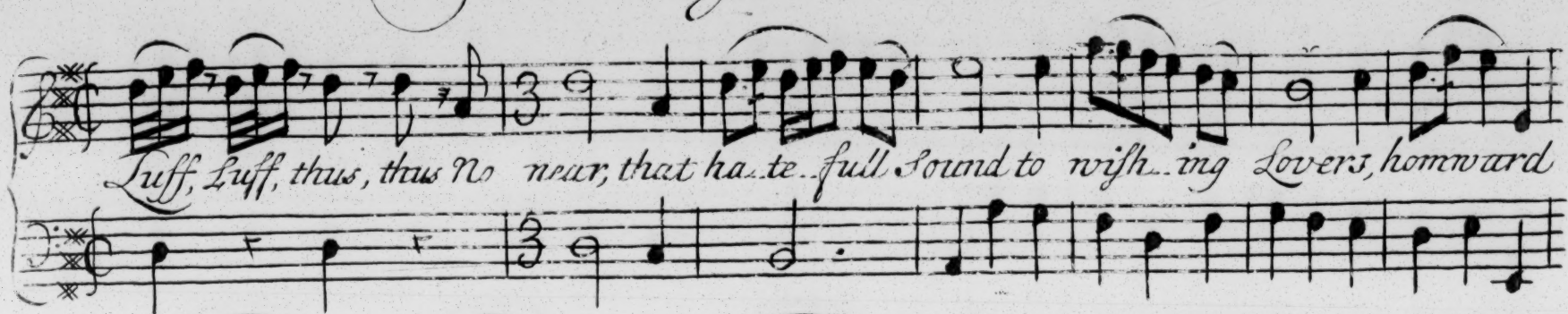
welcom home, Till claspt within those Arms we're come to Sweeter Sound dear wellcom home When thus, thus on

gaid in Love Then Clinch yⁿ Clinch yⁿ Clinch, Starbo... and, Starbo... and hard up, hard up evry Inch.

90
675

1000
1000

The Saylor's Wish.



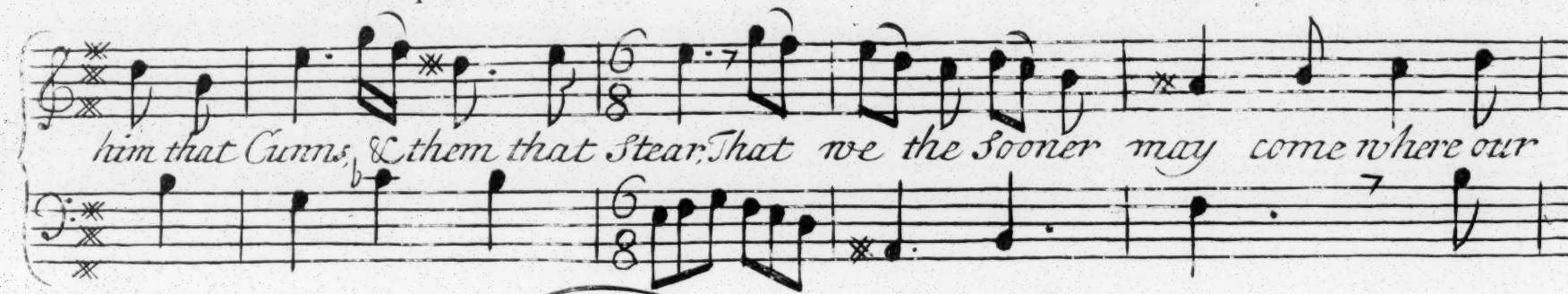
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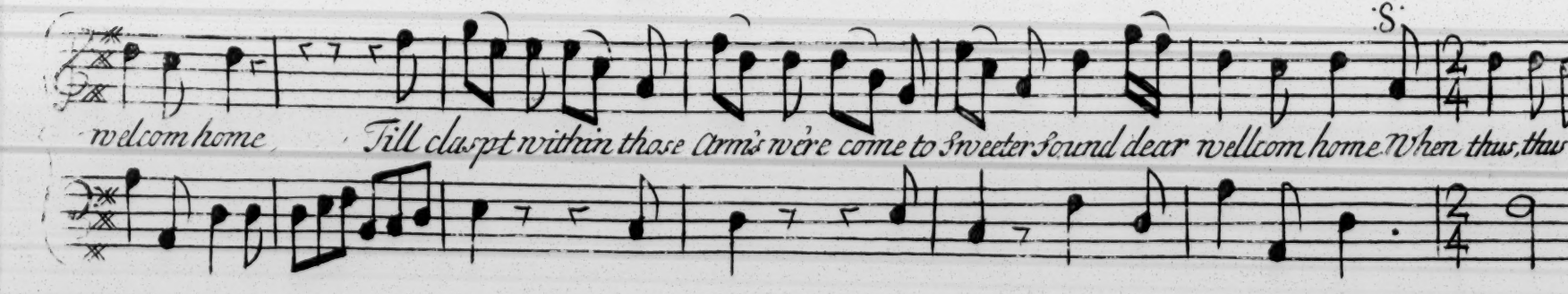
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all y^e blasts blown from the Sky, Till claspt within those Arms we're come, to



Sweeter Sound dear wellcome home, Till claspt within those Arms we're come to Sweeter Sound dear



welcom home, Till claspt within those Arms we're come to Sweeter Sound dear wellcom home When thus, thus en-



gag'd in Love, Then Clinch yⁿ Clinch yⁿ Clinch, Starbo... and, Starbo... and hard up, hard up ev'ry Inch.

Mighty Love a Cantata.

The first system of the cantata, consisting of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff begins with a 3/4 time signature and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The bass staff continues the melody. The word "Mighty" is written above the treble staff.

The second system of the cantata. The lyrics "Love be still Vic... to... rious," are written below the treble staff, and "Mighty Love be ever Glorious, Thou who" are written below the bass staff.

The third system of the cantata. The lyrics "rulst y^e Earth and Sea." are written below the treble staff, and "Mighty Love be ever Glorious, Thou who" are written below the bass staff.

The fourth system of the cantata. The lyrics "rulst y^e Earth & Sea, Thou who ru..." are written below the treble staff, and "lst the" are written below the bass staff.

The fifth system of the cantata. The lyrics "Earth and Sea," are written below the treble staff, and "Thou who rulst y^e Earth & Sea," are written below the bass staff.

The sixth system of the cantata. The lyrics "Ev'ry Blessing were pos... ssing" are written below the treble staff.

The seventh system of the cantata. The lyrics "Soft Car... resses Kind Em... braces all In... joyments flow from" are written below the treble staff.

The eighth system of the cantata. The lyrics "Thee" are written below the treble staff, and "all In... joyments flow from Thee D.C." are written below the bass staff.

Mighty Love a Cantata.

Musical notation for the first system, featuring a treble and bass staff in 3/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment.

Musical notation for the second system, continuing the melody and accompaniment.

Musical notation for the third system, continuing the melody and accompaniment.

Musical notation for the fourth system, continuing the melody and accompaniment.

Musical notation for the fifth system, continuing the melody and accompaniment.

Musical notation for the sixth system, continuing the melody and accompaniment.

Musical notation for the seventh system, continuing the melody and accompaniment.

Musical notation for the eighth system, concluding the piece with the text 'Thee all Injoyments flow from Thee D.C.'.

Loves a Monarch & will reign, by the Pleasure or y^e Pain, He who willing Homage

Pays, nere without Reward obeys, but the proud Rebellious Heart, feels him

only by y^e Smart, He who's wise will uncompell'd, to this Mighty Monarch Yield.

Violin

Love's as Unconfind, Free & Wanton as the Wind,

The God of Love's as Unconfind, Free & Wanton as y^e Wind

and Wa.....n.ton as the Wind, and Wa.....n.ton as the

Wind. No more Complaining, No more disdaining,

The Swain is blest, The Swain is blest y^e Nymph is kind, The God of

Goe to y^e mark S: